

# I Got You

Bazzi

So don't trip, I got you  
I put ice on your wrist 'cause I want to, yeah  
You're number one, and I'm cool with two  
If it's next to you

No, no-no-no-no  
No, no-no

I fuck with that  
Wait, hold up

Dance like it's hopscotch  
Got these bitches hot-hot  
Everything they not-not (Ooh)  
Rock and I'm leanin'  
High for no reason  
Pretty, ooh, she gleamin' (Ooh)  
I'm LeBron, you miss Savannah  
Get you gift just like I'm Santa  
Number one like I'm "Havana"  
She my little "Tiny Dancer," oh  
But she only do that for me, yeah

So don't trip, I got you (Hey, hey)  
I put ice on your wrist 'cause I want to, yeah  
You're number one, and I'm cool with two  
If it's next to you

No, no-no-no-no  
No, no-no (Yeah, yeah)  
(Yeah, yeah)

I like your skin and your hair and the way that you talk  
You a bad little thing, got the step in your walk  
OGs in the game, they be in love with my "Star"  
I know I haven't been a lover, I'll be here for a while  
There's some insecure people tryna mess with the plans  
You help me focus on myself, help me focus on the fans, oh, yeah  
When it all falls down

So don't trip, I got you (I do)  
I put ice on your wrist 'cause I want to, yeah  
You're number one, and I'm cool with two  
If it's next to you, yeah

No, no-no-no-no  
No, no-no (Yeah, yeah)  
(Yeah, yeah)

This the type of shit you gotta let-  
Haha, we gotta let that shit rock out, haha  
Ooh, yeah-ooh, woah  
Ahh, I'm just playin'